

## Baker Clamps Lid On Any Discharges From Army of U. S.

Uncertainty of Future in Europe Is Given as Principal Reason

## Applications Pour In

Navy Adopts Policy of Letting All Men of College Age Go to Resume Studies

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The War Department today clamped down the lid on discharges of any officers and enlisted men in the United States army unless the immediate discharge of the individual is required by reason of financial distress of his dependents.

A general order was sent by Secretary of War Baker to-day to the adjutant general directing that no discharges be authorized of officers and men in this country until the War Department has adopted a general demobilization policy, which is now under consideration.

Discharges of men in the overseas forces are to be approved by General Pershing before the adjutant general can issue the necessary certificate of discharge, Secretary Baker's order declared.

Refusal to discharge men in the service was due, it was explained at the adjutant general's office, to the

uncertainty that future use of the men in the service may develop. The fact that the mustering out of men in this country would enable them to return to civil occupations immediately and have the effect of discrimination against the men in France was said to be an additional reason for the continuance in the service of men in American camps until the demobilization order is promulgated.

Thousands of requests for discharge from the men themselves and from relatives have already been received by the adjutant general's office. Action on all requests was peremptorily stopped when Secretary Baker's order was issued to-day.

In cases where it is shown that discharges are justified, the commanding officers are empowered to issue the necessary certificates of release.

The Navy Department has adopted a policy of discharging all men of college age who desire to resume their studies. Naval reservists who have not yet been called into active service may consider themselves free to pursue their ordinary civilian occupations without fear of call to the colors, and those already in the service will be given the opportunity of discharge upon application to their commanding officers.

Men now with the overseas forces are to be approved by General Pershing before the adjutant general can issue the necessary certificate of discharge, Secretary Baker's order declared.

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## British Denounce U. S. "Meat Trust"

Major Waldorf Astor Says Inter-Allied Food Council Is Stronger

LONDON, Nov. 14.—In a discussion in the House of Commons yesterday concerning the food question and control of the meat supply, the "American meat trust" was criticized severely by some speakers.

Major Waldorf Astor, Parliamentary Secretary to the Food Ministry, said that the trust controlled more than 60 per cent of the available and importable meat supplies which constituted a serious menace. However, he added, the Inter-Allied Food Council, set up by the Food Controller, which would buy in the world's markets, was going to be stronger than the trust, it would be able to dictate to the trust, if necessary, and would be able to fix reasonable prices for consumers.

## Miss Jean Corrie Married

News was received in New York yesterday of the marriage on October 18 in Exeter, England, of Miss Jean B. Corrie, daughter by a former marriage of Mrs. M. E. Burry, of Cheltenham, England, to John Burgess Leech, of Exeter.

## Miss Collins to Wed

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary Isabelle Collins, daughter of Mrs. Belle Armstrong Collins, of Brooklyn, to Rolf Holtved, of New York, formerly of Christiania, Norway. Miss Collins is a niece of Howard P. Armstrong, of this city.

## War Cross Winner Of "Old Seventh" Killed in Action

Lieut. Stephen A. Schwab Had Been Decorated Just Before Death

Only a few days before he was killed in action Lieutenant Stephen A. Schwab, Company E, 107th Infantry, was decorated with the Croix de Guerre, according to his mother, Mrs. Ella L. MacIsaac, of 158 Second Avenue, College Point. Lieutenant Schwab was twenty-five years old and had been a member of the old Seventh New York for six years.

Lieutenant Harry Van Holland, 105th Infantry, wounded in action, was employed in the building department, Borough Hall, Brooklyn, before the war. He served five years in the Seventy-first New York and saw service on the border.

Lieutenant Kenneth G. Gown, 107th Machine Gun Company, killed in action, was a member of the old Seventh New York. He was twenty-eight years old and lived at Summit, N. J.

Lieutenant William S. Mull, Medical Corps, killed in action, was a graduate of the Long Island College and Flower Hospital. He was thirty-two years old and lived at New City, N. Y. A month before he went abroad he married Miss Marie Ledoers, of Newark, N. J.

Lieutenant Marshall G. Peabody, 200th Machine Gun Battalion, killed in action, was well known here as a hockey player. He was the son of Alexander Marshall Peabody, formerly a banker of New York. Before the United States entered the war, Lieutenant Peabody drove an ambulance on the French front. He was killed in action October 8.

Sergeant William E. McCarrall, Machine Gun Battalion, 366th Infantry, killed in action, had predicted before his death the speedy termination of the war. Two days before he was killed, on October 3, he wrote to his grandmother, Mrs. A. J. McCarrall, 1735 Seventy-seventh Street, Brooklyn, "If we keep this up for a couple of weeks longer the Germans will have to surrender."

Sergeant Frank X. Reilly, 326th Infantry, wounded in action, is the son of Thomas F. Reilly, a Brooklyn newspaper man, now in the employ of the Standard News Association. Sergeant Reilly was shot while leading his platoon during the fighting in the Argonne on October 16.

Corp. Robert J. Duane, 107th Infantry, died of wounds, was wounded in the battle of St. Quentin on September 30. He died four days later. His mother lives at 54 West One Hundred and fifth Street.

Private Anthony Christ, 9th Infantry, killed in action, was wounded on October 3, and while on his way to a dressing station was killed by a shell. He lived at 121 Kenilworth Place, Brooklyn.

## Colonel of "Lost Battalion" That "Found Itself" Is Home

Whittlesey, Who Told the Germans: "You Go to Hell!" After Four Rationless Days, Opines "Perhaps the Enemy Went, I Don't Know"

Lieutenant Colonel Charles W. Whittlesey, whose command was engaged a little more than a month ago in as desperate a wilderness fight as is to be found in the annals of colonial or border history, got back yesterday on the transport Plattsburg. Then a major, he headed the "lost battalion" that was cut off for four days in the Argonne Forest from the rest of the 77th Division. After four rationless days, when the Germans demanded his surrender, Major Whittlesey replied to the messenger: "You go to hell!"

"Perhaps the enemy went—I don't know," said Colonel Whittlesey yesterday.

From October 3 until the night of October 7 Major Whittlesey, with between 200 and 700 men of the 1st and 2d Battalions of the 308th Infantry and Company K of the 307th Infantry, was surrounded by Germans in the Argonne Forest, there a tangle so thick that the edge of the woods did not exceed thirty feet. Each man had 220 rounds of ammunition and about half of them had one day's rations; the rest had no food.

"The spot we occupied," said Colonel Whittlesey, "was perhaps 300 yards long—an acre or so of ground. To the north a hill rose steeply above us. Looking down on us as if we were in the sky, below us was a swamp and marsh to which, fortunately, we could make our way at night and get drinking water, crawling through the machine gun fire which the Boche sprayed around the pool."

"We knew that we were exposed on our west flank so we posted machine guns there. I sent Company E of the 2d Battalion, under Lieutenant Wilhelm, ninety men to attack the hill from the west. Lieutenant Leake came back in the few hours with eighteen men, saying that Lieutenant Wilhelm with the rest had been surrounded, but had cut their way to regimental headquarters. Many of his command were lost."

"That morning, October 3, some of the runners whom I had sent to our outposts came back to tell me that they had been cut off; others had been captured. We knew then that we had been surrounded and it was simply a matter of sticking there until reinforcements came up."

Their problem then "simply" solved for them, Major Whittlesey and his men "stuck." Every afternoon after sending a tempest of machine gun and trench mortar fire into the hallow the Germans would advance, yelling, as Colonel Whittlesey put it, "like 10,000 devils." Their charge would carry them to within twenty yards of where the Americans were stretched out flat in the underbrush, whanging away promptly at every glimpse of a darting gray figure.

But never were the Germans able to

push the charge home. Always that last twenty yards of actual visibility gave them pause, and, after hurling their backloads of grenades, they would withdraw. One hundred and seven Americans were killed. The number of Germans could not be estimated, as most of the bodies were dragged away after each attack. Colonel Whittlesey was enthusiastic in his praise of his men.

"A captain, George C. McMurtrie was a wonder," he said. "I don't know what I should have done without him. He is forty-three years old and used to be a broker in New York. He was wounded in the knee on the second day of our advance, but kept up and cheered his men on, though he suffered so much he was unable to sleep. One day he was hit in the shoulder by a hand grenade, a potato masher, which exploded just after it had passed over his head. The handle was driven into his back. But he still kept his men going."

"All our officers and men were splendid throughout. I wish that army regulations would permit me to mention all their names. Two of my runners, for example, a little Jew and a little Italian, simply didn't know what fear was. We sent out runners twice a day to try to slip through to headquarters, but day after day they either were killed or forced to turn back. When several had disappeared, I asked another if he cared to take the chance. 'Why, sure!' he said—and that's the way they all were."

The scanty rations were exhausted the first day. Then the men tried eating leaves and roots, but found them neither palatable nor nourishing. A water supply on its way to the pool surprised a wild boar one night, but the surprise was mutual, and the boar took his hams and snarled to a previously prepared position. Relief came on the evening of the day the demand to surrender was received.

"We ourselves did not know that help was so close at hand," said the colonel, "but we stuck on, and that evening a battalion of the 80th made its way to us. The Germans retired then. Back of us came the whole 77th Division, advancing along the whole line. We marched out with eighty-seven men of my battalion—the 1st and 107th men of the 2d, under Captain McMurtrie, unwounded. All the rest of our men were either killed or wounded in the day's fighting."

Colonel Whittlesey is about thirty-five years old and more than six feet tall. He was graduated from Williams College in 1905, and left his law practice with the firm of Pruss & Whittlesey to go to the Plattsburg training camp. He went to Minnieola last night, and expects to be assigned to Camp Dix after visiting his home in Pittsfield, Mass. November 16 he will be the guest of the Williams Club.

## Pan-American Labor's Peace Policy Outlined

Continued from page 1

must under the peace as well as the principles of all civilized nations: A league of the free peoples of the world in a common covenant for genuine and practical cooperation to secure justice and therefore peace in relations between nations. No political or economic restrictions meant simply to benefit some nations and to cripple or embarrass others; no reprisals based on vindictive purpose, desire or deliberate desire to injure, but to right manifest wrongs; recognition of rights of small nations and of the principle that no people must be forced under a sovereignty under which it does not wish to live; no territorial changes or adjustments of powers except in furtherance of the welfare of the people affected and in furtherance of world peace. And be it further resolved:

"That in addition to these basic principles there should be incorporated in the treaty which shall constitute the guide of nations of the new period and conditions in which we are entering the following declarations fundamental to the best interests of all nations and of vital importance to wage earners:

"That in law and in practice the principle shall be recognized that the labor of human beings is not a commodity or article of commerce.

"Industrial servitude shall not exist except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted.

"The right of free association, free assembly, free speech and free press shall not be abridged.

"That the seamen of the merchant marine shall be guaranteed the right

of leaving their vessels when the same are safe in harbor.

"No article or commodity shall be shipped or delivered in international commerce in the production of which children, under the age of sixteen years, have been employed or permitted to work.

"It shall be declared that the basic work day in industry and commerce shall not exceed eight hours a day.

"Trial by jury should be established."

These resolutions present a striking contrast to the wild language of Bolshevism and the bold rhetoric of syndicalism, it was observed here, and if the Latin-American delegates stand for the programme here laid down it will mean a great stride in the direction of constructive thought and effort in the countries to the south.

For the last three years the tendency in Mexico especially has been away from impossible theories and toward practical and constructive measures. This is indicated in the character of organization. Three years ago the Casa Del Obrero Mundial, an almost purely syndicalist organization, dominated Mexico. To-day the Mexican Federation of Labor, an organization modeled as near as may be on the lines of the American Federation of Labor, has almost entirely displaced it.

The Bolshevism that has just been having its most violent turn of mind and deed in Russia seems almost to have run its course in Mexico. The present conference in this city, in the minds of the most able observers, probably marks the final abandonment of extremist theories across the Rio Grande.

In response to a greeting from the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, which is meeting here, President Wilson to-day telegraphed:

"The message of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor has been received with the deepest appreciation. I join with them in rejoicing over the steadily advancing progress of freedom."

## POST-WAR PRICES POST-WAR PORTIONS POST-WAR PERFECTION

DANCE AND BE MERRY ON THE SALMAGEN.

## MURRAY'S

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## Lieut. Hitchcock Is Home, a Hero And Veteran at 18

Long Island Aviator, Who Downed German Fliers, Won French War Cross

One of the numerous motor cars that whirled along the Jericho Turnpike yesterday afternoon was driven by a major of the air service, and beside him sat a young man in the uniform of a lieutenant of the French air service. As the russet Long Island landscape was unveiled the light of summer sparkled in the eyes of the young lieutenant.

He was Tommy Hitchcock, not yet eighteen years old, whose brief career in France included an award of the Croix de Guerre with palm for gallant and successful combat with German flyers and an escape from a German prison train. His driver was Major Thomas Hitchcock, sr., commandant of Field No. 1 at Mineola.

As they rounded a curve near Westbury the car's horn gave a sonorous blast.

On the porch of the Hitchcock home at Westbury were Mrs. Hitchcock, the young lieutenant's mother, his brother Frank, nine years old; his sisters, Helen Hitchcock and Mrs. Julian Peabody, and all of the servants of the household.

The instant the car appeared, Frank and Louis Martin, who has been Major Hitchcock's valet for thirty years, sprinted neck and neck down the driveway, leaped to the running board and embraced Lieutenant Hitchcock with an arm apiece.

Lean and fit and soldierly the young officer was older by years in experience than when, a few months before, he left school to join the Lafayette Escadrille. Lines in his face that had not been there when he departed and a poise in his bearing that was not that of youth. But the light in his eyes was all his mother's.

It was hard to get much of his story from him. It had all been told, he said, and wasn't much, anyhow. The thing that counted was the way American aviators took hold as soon as they landed in France and the showing they made in comparison with the veterans of four years' service. That, Lieutenant Hitchcock thought, was worth talking about, but he didn't have much time for talking.

He was captured, wounded, on March 6 and escaped August 20.

"I met a good many American boys in the prison camp," he said, "and all of them were planning to break out. Some of them did, to my knowledge; some of them got clean away and some were brought back."

All waited their chance. Lieutenant William Casgrain, of Detroit—he escaped, got away clean. Sergeant Tom Ruffin—he got away, but came so near starving after two weeks he got reckless and was recaptured; Sergeant Herschel McKee, Lieutenant George Roe, a naval aviator, and Sergeant Whitmore, of Haverhill, Mass.

"They all were just waiting their chance to escape. Tom Ruffin's experience had taught me a lesson, and when I planned with a couple of others to escape from the train that was taking us from Lachfeld to Rastatt I had in my pack every scrap of food that I had been able to save for weeks from my scanty rations."

"We agreed to make a break when the train slowed up for a certain local station, and then it was to be each for himself. The train had barely slackened speed when our guard woke up and missed a map I had taken from him. I didn't wait any longer, but went head first through the door and rolled down the embankment. What the others did I don't know."

Tramped Eight Days

"I picked myself up and found an abandoned railroad spur that led in the direction I wanted to take. For eight days I followed it, tramping at night and hiding in the woods in the daytime. Sometimes the only hiding place I could find would be a ditch, where I would cover myself with leaves and brush. The eighth day I reached Switzerland—and now I'm home."

All the afternoon, as news of Lieutenant Hitchcock's arrival spread, a constantly increasing procession of motors rolled up to the Hitchcock home. But Tommy, soon after his arrival, had departed for the Mineola field with his father, where he got an enthusiastic reception from American aviators. There, returning for a dinner which was strictly a family affair, and through the evening only the Hitchcocks sat in the magic semicircle before the fireplace.

Major Hitchcock presided over a celebration and reception planned by the citizens of Westbury and of sundry dances already gotten under way by Piping Rock and Wheatley Hills and he set his foot down firmly. His son, he said, had done on what he, an American boy would do or try to do, he had come home as any soldier would who was fortunate enough to have the opportunity and he deserved no more attention than any other returning soldier. And Tommy agreed with every word.

He arrived yesterday on an American transport, on a mission to intrude him by the French government. His father met him at the pier with a car and took him home. To-day he will go to Washington and he hopes when his mission is finished that the French government still will have some use for him and his plane.

## War-Time Service Committees to Aid Peace Reorganization

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The war-time service committees named for more than 300 groups of interests to cooperate with government agencies in putting the country's industry and trade on a war basis, are looked to now, officials said to-day, to assist in the great task of industrial conversion to peace conditions. These committees probably will develop into large industrial and commercial groups, which in turn will be federated into one unit.

The federation will be organized, according to present plans, at Atlantic City, December 3, 4, 5 and 6, under the direction of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. This conference will discuss methods of cancelling war contracts, continuation of government control, further stabilization of prices, means of working out better relations with labor, continuation of the conservation of materials and labor, needs for government financial assistance during the conversion period and absorption into business of returning soldiers.

Information will be gathered systematically on estimated needs for materials, labor and credit in the next year, stocks of materials on hand, outstanding financial obligations to the government, and similar subjects.

## The Price of Luxuries Versus Plain Foods

Fish and Vegetables Are Better Buys Than Veal and Pork

Edited by ANNE LEWIS PIERCE, Director of the Tribune Institute

## THE COST OF LIVING HIGH

"ONLY the best is good enough for New Yorkers," regardless of the station in life to which they have been called. We did not start out to prove this point. From the fish man, the apple man, the vegetable man and the meat man voluntary contributions to the subject came pouring in just as spontaneously as the scrap paper floated out of the windows of the first peace celebration.

Said the vegetable man: "The cheaper staple vegetables aren't selling. Cabbage, 4 cents a pound; carrots and beets, 5 cents a bunch; turnips and onions, 4 to 6 cents a pound, and potatoes are reasonable. Potatoes at 3 to 4 cents a pound are selling very slowly, consumption running behind that of last winter, when prices were prohibitive. Green peppers, 30 cents a dozen, or 10 cents a 4-quart basket, ungraded, and squash from 5 to 25 cents, according to kind, are going begging. String beans at 20 cents a pound, peas at 35 cents and cucumbers at 25 cents apiece go better in the market. What will happen when the man who has acquired a taste for hot-house cucumbers and tomatoes on a war wage finds himself with only the price of turnips in his pocket?"

The fish man reported confidentially that New York simply wouldn't eat whiting. It is wholesaling at 2 cents a pound and a hun dred barrels a day are being shipped out of New York. The market price of whiting is 15 cents—a margin of 650 per cent! Light dawns. No wonder New York won't eat whiting. But the retailer claims that the risk on it and the small amount sold make a higher price necessary, and so we go round and round. Smoked whiting is being introduced and is said to be most delicious. This may answer the question, "What to do with whiting when the freezers are full and no one will buy." The time was when we wouldn't eat tilefish and it had to be given to retailers to introduce without risk to themselves. Now tilefish comes high.

The retailers will buy from 250 to 300 pounds of salmon or striped bass at 25 to 35 cents a pound wholesale—but only 10 pounds of whiting at 2 cents a pound! That is New York demand they say.

Take apples—huge, red Delicious apples—selling at from 8 to 15 cents apiece—and they sell at that price, too. These apples wholesale at \$3.75 to \$4 a box containing 80 apples. Their wholesale cost is 5 cents for the most de luxe fruit obtainable. They should not sell for more than a 25 to 33 per cent margin—this is extreme, and this would mean a price of 6 to 8 cents apiece instead of 8 to 15 cents, as is usually the case. More than 10 cents appears to be reckless profiteering, even for these luxurious fruits.

At the meat stand stood a man in shabby clothing. He surveyed the offerings, which varied from stewing lamb at 22 cents to porterhouse steak at 48 cents. He bought 2.5 pounds of flatbone sirloin at 44 cents a pound, probably, with the waste, as expensive a purchase as the market offered. This was, moreover, a stand offering only the highest grade of heavy, seasoned meats. Whether this be ignorance or extravagance, it is equally costly.

So it goes. It is well for "the myriad monarchs" of democracy to claim their own and get it—if only they do not claim more than their own, and if they learn in time what to do with it! These practices all affect after-the-war food prices.

## GENERAL MARKET NEWS

Even the most reasonable dealer we know, who never puts up his prices on a flurry, has advanced the pork and veal charges this week about 2 cents, which means chops at 35 to 40 cents in Brooklyn and 45 to 48 cents in New York (better grade). The Food Board margins confirm these prices.

Lamb is the most reasonable buy at present. It has been more plentiful than other meats, and may still be had for 22 cents for stewing meat; leg, 40 cents, and chops, 30 to 40 cents a pound.

The beef is all better in quality, the poorer grades having disappeared from the market—and, furthermore, supplies are short owing partly to the fact that Chicago celebrated two peace days as well as New York, and but little meat was shipped on Monday.

Turkeys are already 50 cents a pound. One dealer said he was ashamed to admit it, but the price would probably be worse instead of better by Thanksgiving.

Fish should relieve the shortage in the meat market. Fine mackerel are 32 cents a pound; flounders, 18 cents; striped bass, 35 cents, and sea bass, 25 cents.

Speaking of the cent increase in the price of milk, be it noted that after the Federal Food Board had held the price to the consumer down to a half cent raise (paid to the producer) the milk drivers applied for a rise in wages and got it at the hands of the Federal and the New York State Labor departments. It is this increased amount going straight to labor that has raised the price of the milk. The money does not stay in the pocket of the distributor. The drivers were accorded the increase after governmental investigation—there was no strike. Well and good, but it is only right that the reason for the increased cost of milk should be correctly given. Mayor Hylan has not objected to this action—nor do we—but we cannot solve the milk problem by ignoring the patent fact (attested by experts and governmental boards) that the raise was not a rise on the part of the middleman, but the just due of the producing farmer and the labor employed by the distributors. Operating expenses could not bear this rise in wages without a rise in price—at least, the books proved this to disinterested experts.

(The market column appears on Fridays)

## Officers' Rank Changed

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Honorable discharge from the grade of general officer of seven brigadier generals now on duty with the American expeditionary forces was announced to-day by the War Department.

## The DIET During and After

The Old Reliable Round Package

## Horlick's Malted Milk

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1 Ton of Beef Value \$400.00 Profit \$5.00 or 1 1/4%

1 Ton of Coal Value \$7.00 Profit \$.25 or 3 1/2%

## Why Compare Beef and Coal Profits?

Swift & Company has frequently stated that its profit on beef averages only one-fourth of a cent a pound, and hence has practically no effect on the price.

Comparison has been made by the Federal Trade Commission of this profit with the profit on coal, and it has pointed out that anthracite coal operators are content with a profit of 25 cents a ton, whereas the beef profit of one-fourth of a cent a pound means a profit of \$5.00 a ton.

The comparison does not point out that anthracite coal at the seaboard is worth at wholesale about \$7.00 a ton, whereas a ton of beef of fair quality is worth about \$400.00 wholesale.

To carry the comparison further, the 25 cent profit on coal is 3 1/2 per cent of the \$7.00 value.

The \$5.00 profit on beef is only 1 1/4 per cent of the \$400.00 value.

The profit has little effect on price in either case, but has less effect on the price of beef than on the price of coal.

Coal may be stored in the open air indefinitely; beef must be kept in expensive coolers because it is highly perishable and must be refrigerated.

Coal is handled by the carload or ton; beef is delivered to retailers by the pound or hundred weight.

Methods of handling are vastly different. Coal is handled in open cars; beef must be shipped in refrigerator cars at an even temperature.

Fairness to the public, fairness to Swift & Company, fairness to the packing industry, demands that these indisputable facts be considered. It is impossible to disprove Swift & Company's statement, that its profits on beef are so small as to have practically no effect on prices.

## Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Ton Wholesale Distributing Markets in Greater New York Central Office, 32 Tenth Avenue G. J. Edwards, District Manager

